## Head Up High

Lust, love, lost You need a mirror to see your true self Lust, love, lost I must be frightening to you I'm your mirror. Open up to me!

Head up high, my dear Don't you let me in You can't hide, my dear Freezing me Don't you let me in!

Hurt me now, your words can never reach my weakest spot. Hurt me, why? I must be frightening to you I'm your muse now. Open up to me.

Head up high, my dear Don't you let me in You can't hide, my dear Freezing Me Don't you let me in! Open up to me! ReVamp